

Hawaiian Gazette.

VOL. XXXI. NO. 37.

HONOLULU, H. I.: FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1896.—SEMI-WEEKLY.

WHOLE NO. 1757.

Hawaiian Gazette.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

ISSUED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS

W. R. FARRINGTON, EDITOR.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Per month, Foreign, \$1.50
Per month, Local, .75
Per year, Foreign, 18.00
Per year, Local, 9.00

Payable in advance.
C. G. BALLENTYNE,
Business Manager.

BUSINESS CARDS.

M. S. GRINBAUM & CO., Ltd.
Importers and Commission Merchants.
San Francisco, and Honolulu,
215 Front St. and Queen St.

HAWAIIAN WINE CO.,
Frank Brown, Manager. 28 and
30 Merchant St., Honolulu, H. I.

W. A. KINNEY.
Attorney at Law. Safe Deposit
Building, upstairs, Fort Street,
Honolulu, H. I.

LYLE A. DICKEY.
Attorney at Law. P. O. Box
336, Honolulu, H. I.

GILBERT F. LITTLE,
Attorney at Law,
HILO, HAWAII.

WILLIAM C. PARKE.
Attorney at Law and Agent to
take Acknowledgments, No. 13
Kaahumanu Street, Honolulu, H. I.

W. R. CASTLE.
Attorney at Law and Notary Public.
Attends all Courts of the
Republic. Honolulu, H. I.

J. M. WHITNEY, M.D., D.D.S.
Dental Rooms on Fort Street. Of-
fice in Brewer's Block, cor. Fort
and Hotel Sts; entrance, Hotel St.

W. F. ALLEN.
Will be pleased to transact any
business entrusted to his care.
Office over Bishop's Bank.

H. E. MCINTYRE & BRO.,
Grocery and Feed Store, Corner
King and Fort Sts., Honolulu.

THE WESTERN & HAWAIIAN
Investment Company, Ltd. Money
loaned for long or short periods
on approved security.
W. W. HALL, Manager.

WILDER & CO.,
Lumber, Paints, Oils, Nails, Salt,
and Building Materials, all kinds.

H. W. SCHMIDT & SONS,
Importers and Commission Mer-
chants. Honolulu, H. I.

JOHN T. WATERHOUSE,
Importer and Dealer in General
Merchandise. Queen St., Hono-
lulu.

R. LEWERS, F. J. LOWREY, C. M. COOKE.

LEWERS & COOKE.
Successors to Lewers & Dickson.
Importers and Dealers in Lumber
and Building Materials. Fort St.

HONOLULU IRON WORKS CO.,
Machinery of every description
made to order.

ED. HOFFSCHLAGER & CO.,
Importers and Commission Mer-
chants. King and Bethel Streets,
Honolulu, H. I.

HYMAN BROS.,
Importers of General Merchandise,
from France, England, Germany
and United States. No. 55 Queen
Street, Honolulu, H. I.

HYMAN BROS.,
Commission Merchants. Particu-
lar attention paid to filling and
shipping island orders. 206 Front
Street, San Francisco.

F. A. SCHAEFER & CO.,
Importers and Commission Mer-
chants. Honolulu, Hawaiian Isl-
ands.

H. HACKFELD & CO.,
General Commission Agents.
Queen Street, Honolulu, H. I.

E. O. HALL & SON, L.D.
Importers and Dealers in Hard-
ware. Corner Fort and King Sts.
OFFICE: E. O. Hall & Son, L.D.
Wm. W. Hall: President and Manager.
E. O. Hall: Secretary and Treasurer.
Wm. F. Allen: Auditor.
Thos. May and T. W. Hobson, Directors.

A. J. DERBY, D. D. S.
Dentist.
ALAKA STREET, BETWEEN HOTEL
AND BERTANIA STREETS.
Hours, 9 to 4.

TOURISTS' GUIDE
THROUGH
HAWAII.
H. M. Whitney, Publisher.

Only Complete Guide Published
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.
Price 75 Cents.

FOR SALE BY
Hawaiian News Company and
Thrum's Bookstore,
Fort Street, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

South African Revolutionists
Sentence Commuted.

NONE ARE TO BE EXECUTED.

Cleveland Will Not Recognize Cuba.
Has Given Practical Assurance to
Spain—Cubans Must Do More than
They Have—Reforms Promised, Etc.

CAPE TOWN, April 28.—John Hays Hammond (American), Lionel Phillips, Charles Everard, George Farrar and Colonel Francis Rhodes (Englishmen), of the leaders of the Johannesburg Reform Committee, who pleaded guilty to high treason at Pretoria, were today sentenced to death. The sentence of the others is two years' imprisonment, one year's banishment and a fine of £2,000. In default of payment of the fine they will suffer an additional year's imprisonment.

SENTENCE TO BE COMMUTED.
Hammond and Others Need Not Fear Execution.

PRETORIA, April 28.—The sentences of death imposed upon John Hays Hammond, the American engineer, Colonel Francis Rhodes, brother of the former Premier of Cape Colony, Lionel Phillips, president of the Chamber of Mines at Johannesburg, and George Farrar, proprietor of Country Life at Johannesburg, have been commuted. In passing judgment upon the prisoners yesterday the Judge said it was his painful duty to impose the extreme sentence, but he hoped that the Executive would exercise the same degree of clemency toward the prisoners he had shown at the beginning of the year.

LONDON, April 28.—The trial of Dr. Jameson, the Transvaal raider, and his associates in that undertaking, was resumed at the Bow-street Police Court today. After immaterial evidence had been presented the trial was again adjourned until June 11th in order to permit the arrival of important witnesses from South Africa.

WON'T RECOGNIZE CUBANS.
President Cleveland Gives Spain Practical Assurance.

NEW YORK, April 29.—The Journal's Madrid cable says: Suspecting that recent dispatches of Minister Dupuy de Lome were not the only motive for the categorical assurances given by the Government respecting the action of the United States, I have made a careful investigation, and have learned on the very best authority that United States Minister Taylor received, not many days ago, full instructions from Washington regarding Cuban affairs. The Minister subsequently paid a long visit to Premier Canovas del Castillo, and in the course of the conference gave in the name of President Cleveland the strongest assurances that as long as the insurgents do not gain advantages sufficient to enable them to place themselves in the condition required by international law and the usages of war, as defined in General Grant's message, the President will not grant recognition of belligerency. In reply to these assurances, Premier Canovas communicated to Minister Taylor, for transmission to President Cleveland, the intentions of the Spanish Government regarding the granting of political and economical reforms in Cuba as soon as the insurrection is definitely checked.

BREAK IN NEW ENGLAND.
Vermont Comes Out Flat-Footed for McKinley.

MONTPELIER, Vt., April 29.—Reed's candidacy met a crushing blow today when the Green Mountain State Republicans declared their first choice for the presidency was McKinley. There were no instructions, but the enthusiasm left no room for hope for the Reed followers.

NEW TRIAL ORDERED.
Cranston-Mueller Case Again Before the Court.

VICTORIA, B. C., April 22.—The full court yesterday morning delivered its judgment in the appeal of Cranston vs. Bird, setting aside the non-suit given by Mr. Justice Drake, and ordering a new trial. The full court held that the plaintiff should be allowed to give evidence as to his statements when put aboard the Warrimoo at Honolulu. The plaintiff gets costs of this appeal, the costs of the last trial to abide the event of the new one. John Campbell for the plaintiff, E. P. Davis, Q. C., for the defendant.

The Plague in China.
LONDON, April 28.—Sir William Robinson, Governor of Hongkong, telegraphs that there have been seventy-five new cases of bubonic plague and seventy-five deaths from the disease in Hongkong for the week ending to-day.

German Sugar Tax Bill.
BERLIN, April 28.—The Reichstag committee by a vote of twelve to nine to-day passed the sugar bill tax.

Helen Tries the Navy.
SAN FRANCISCO, April 30.—Helen Dauvray, known to the theatrical world as "Little Nell," and "the California

Diamond," has for the third time ventured on the matrimonial sea.

When seeking her divorce recently from John M. Ward, the famous New York base ball player, Helen solemnly vowed that never again would Cupid ensnare her. It now appears that she could not adhere to her resolution. As soon as the knot that bound her to the base ball star had been severed "Little Nell" returned to the stage and made a trip to Australia. On her return she played an engagement at the Columbia Theater in "One of Our Girls," a piece written especially for her by Bronson Howard. While here she met at the Baldwin Hotel Lieutenant Albert G. Winterhalter, a dashing young naval officer who had been sent from Washington to joint the Bennington, then at Honolulu.

It was a case of love at first sight. Winterhalter finally took the steamer Australia for the Islands, and pretty Helen Dauvray, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Keefe, started for New York. Before the separation, however, the lovers had agreed that they should get married as soon as the Bennington returned to this port and the Lieutenant could see his way clear to securing a leave of absence.

Helen's most intimate friends in this city were not aware of the engagement, nor did they suspect that she was soon to return to this city. Indeed, they did not know that she was here yesterday. A marriage license was issued in Oakland yesterday afternoon to Albert G. Winterhalter and Helen Gignon Dauvray. The couple quietly made their way to Alameda, hunted up a minister and were married. Then they disappeared for a quiet honeymoon—where, nobody seems to know.

NEW FRENCH CABINET.
M. Melne Succeeds in Forming New Combination.

PARIS, April 28.—The announcement was made to-night that M. Melne had succeeded in forming his Cabinet as follows: Melne, Premier and Minister of Agriculture; Barthou, Minister of Foreign Affairs; Cochery, Minister of Finance; Lebon, Minister of Colonies; Valle, Minister of Commerce; General Billot, Minister of War; Darlan, Minister of Justice; Admiral Bernad, Minister of Marine; Jacobbe, Minister of Public Works; Rambaud, Minister of Public Instruction.

CRIPPLE CREEK WIPED OUT.
Second Fire Finishes What First One Left.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Colo., April 29.—Fire which broke out in the Portland Hotel shortly after noon today destroyed about all that was left of Cripple Creek after the great conflagration of last Saturday. Four persons were killed by explosions and at least fourteen injured, several of them fatally. The fire not only destroyed all the business portion of the town, but extended to West Cripple Creek, and that suburb was about entirely wiped out.

THE AUGUST ECLIPSE.

The yacht Coronet, with Professor David Todd and party on board, may be looked for any day. This is the fifth scientific expedition that Professor Todd has conducted. The expedition is on its way to Japan, and will probably stay a fortnight on the Islands.

This is by far the best equipped expedition for observing an eclipse of the sun that has been sent out. Means have been devised for controlling all the instruments in the main station by electricity. One instrument, the electric consummator, which will control everything, is well worth description. It is a ten-inch copper cylinder which makes a complete revolution once a minute. This has pins on its surface, just as the barrel of a music box, with a set of fifty keys which control by electric connections the photographic apparatus of as many telescopes. As a pin in a certain row touches its key the circuit is closed, the plate drum of the photograph revolves and a fresh plate is ready for exposure. Thus everything is calmly arranged with mathematical precision, and the element of human nervousness, which has spoiled so many efforts in the past, is now entirely eliminated.

There will be twenty-five instruments at the main station, and it is calculated that between 400 and 500 photographs will be taken during the two and a half minutes of totality. Besides the main station, there will be two auxiliary stations. Some of the photographs of the disc will be three inches in diameter.

This expedition will probably furnish the most accurate data of any yet to hand of the phenomena of the corona and the vast rose colored hydrogen masses which become visible during an eclipse. Our theory of the sun is a fairly good one, but there is much to be learned yet, and the progress made in the manufacture and adjustment of scientific instruments is so advanced that there is every reason to hope for much additional knowledge from this expedition.

Regimental Parade.

The regimental parade and review by President Dole at the parade ground last evening was witnessed by a large number of people. All the companies showed a large attendance of members. The various movements were well executed, showing the companies in good condition.

The Zealandia, which has just completed her charter to the Pacific Mail Company, will be surveyed and then laid up for an indefinite period.—S. F. Examiner.

ON MOKUAWEOWEO'S BRINK.

Mid Snow and Ice, Scenes of Magnificent
Volcanic Grandeur Are Viewed.

LAVA FOUNTAINS 200 FEET HIGH.

Story of the Trip From the Volcano House—Party Under Direction
of Julian Monsarrat—Night of Hardship on Mountain Height.
Description of the Crater—Signs of Activity in Kilanea.

News of an eruption of Mokuaweoweo having reached Honolulu on Wednesday, April 22d, the writer prepared to visit the crater at the first opportunity and left port on the Kinau at 10 a. m. on the 24th, with a number of

Peter Lee, who has done everything for us to make the trip a successful one. The Kau telephone was immediately brought into use, and arrangements made with Manager Monsarrat of the Kapapala ranch for the transportation



Pit of Mokuaweoweo as seen at night, showing the two great lava fountains photographed from a cliff about a mile distant.

passengers bound for Hilo and the volcano.

The Likelihood had arrived in port just before our departure, with news that confirmed the earlier reports of light being seen over Mauna Loa during the week. At Lahaina, just after dark, all eyes turned toward Hawaii to get a glimpse of the glow from the crater, but not until we had anchored at Maalaea bay did we succeed in locating the light. After leaving that port, the glow of fire reflecting upon the overhanging cloud was plainly visible all night, and on arrival at Kawaihae at 4 a. m. the 25th, we were treated to a fine view of the mountains of Hawaii, with Mauna Loa in the middle of the group, and its fire fountains lighting up the heavens above. The atmosphere was beautifully clear at that time, and the only visible cloud was the one hanging over Mauna Loa at an elevation of perhaps 12,000 feet above the summit.

Soon after leaving Kawaihae at daylight the passengers on the Kinau lost sight of the mountain, and turned their attention to the nearer scenes along the coast of Kohala. We left Mahukona about 9 a. m., after sending word to Hilo to arrange the details of the mountain trip, but these arrangements had to be changed on arrival.

The trip by steamer along the coast of Kohala, Hamakua and Hilo has been described so well and so often by others that it is not necessary to dwell upon it, except so far as to say that it gave us a fine opportunity to see the country at its best. The waterfalls were never more beautiful nor the forests and cane fields greener than in April, 1896. The seven hours' sail was most interesting to the crew. There was some rain along the coast near Ooaka and Laupahoehoe, and the Kinau did her usual amount of rolling during the last three hours of the trip, but finally rolled us into Hilo in good season.

It was the intention of the writer to join with D. Howard Hitchcock, the artist, in organizing a mountain party to make the ascent of Mauna Loa and spend a day or two on the summit, but on arrival at Hilo we learned that F. M. Wakefield had already started to form a party of ten to make the ascent under the guidance of Julian Monsarrat, who was to have the entire care and responsibility for the safe conduct of the party. We immediately accepted the conditions offered, and joined forces for the expedition, and it proved to be a perfect success from start to finish.

Start from Hilo.

Leaving Hilo by stage on Sunday morning the party arrived at the Volcano House at 4 p. m. in a cold rain, but were made comfortable at once by the genial host of the Volcano House,

of the party to the crater and back. We hoped to make an early start on Monday morning, but were obliged to delay the expedition until Tuesday, the 23th, as the necessary number of horses and men could not be obtained. After an early breakfast on Tuesday ten of the party left the Volcano House at 6:30 a. m. for Ainapo, one of the ranch stations, where fresh horses were to be taken for the ascent of the mountain.

Proceeding down the Kau road, and across the lava beds, we left the main road about seven miles from the Volcano House and struck across country several miles to Oahala, after passing around the lower end of the Kau branch of the flow of 1880. Three hours riding brought us to Ainapo, where we found Mr. Monsarrat with the rest of the party and guides, packs and the whole outfit for the three days on the mountains.

With fresh horses and mules for the entire party, five guides and packers, and six pack animals, with our tent, blankets and the provisions, we were ready for a start from Ainapo at 11 a. m. We were an enthusiastic company, ready for hard work and any amount of discomfort, for the reports from all sides indicated that there was great activity in the summit crater of Mokuaweoweo. From Kohala, Hamakua, Hilo, Puna, Kau and the Kona, the telephone brought the same message of a constant increase of fire at the summit, and consequently, we were impatient for a start.

The party, as finally organized, was as follows: Mrs. E. K. Graham of New York, Julian Monsarrat (Commander-in-Chief), Rev. Dr. Dille of San Francisco, B. H. Phillips of Buffalo, N. Y., Messrs. F. M. Wakefield and E. D. Baldwin of Hilo, J. K. Farley of Kaula, G. W. Paty of Pahala, H. E. Wilson of Puna, Peter Lee, of the Volcano House, Howard Hitchcock, artist, Daniel Logan, and Frank S. Dodge of Honolulu.

Begin the Ascent.

The next stage of the ascent was to be the long climb to Kipuka Kakina, the upper camp of the Kapapala ranch, where a small building had been erected for mountain parties, just above the timber line, at an elevation of about 9,000 feet. There we were to spend the first night in comparative comfort, pack up a supply of firewood and water for the next day, and then push on over the lava flows to the second camp on the very brink of the crater.

We left Ainapo about 11 a. m. and began the ascent over a very good trail through the pasture lands of Kapapala, riding in single file, and making quite a cavalcade with our twenty-five riders and packs.

The trail led us for mile after mile over fine pasture land, and through Koa groves, always climbing at a pretty

steep grade, but we kept on at a good gait, making an occasional stop to allow the pack animals to catch up with us. Near the upper limits of the grazing lands, wild cattle were seen in small numbers, and our brave artist hunter tried in vain to provide some fine, juicy fresh beef for the use of the party of the mountain. He succeeded, however, in killing a young wild bull, after filling him full of cold lead, and then brought up the tongue for his own private use, but if I am not mistaken he had no appetite for bull tongue while on the summit. Later in the day one of the guides shot a young bullock, and we were well supplied with fresh meat for the rest of the trip.

First Night in Camp.
After riding on for miles through the ranch lands, we reached the upper timber line at 3 p. m., dismounted and prepared to spend the night. The tent was pitched for Mrs. Graham and her native attendant, near the small house to be occupied by the men of the party, and the natives put up a shelter for themselves near the camp fire.

The elevation of this camp is about 9,000 feet, and the temperature began to fall rapidly toward night, reaching 42 degrees in the evening and 40 degrees at sunrise next morning. With twelve men packed in rows in a small house, only 10x12 in size, they could not suffer much from the cold, even at a much lower temperature. Our supper around the campfire was an ample one, and heartily enjoyed by every one, after the long thirty-mile ride from the Volcano House. The night was passed very comfortably, and long before sunrise we were called to prepare for an early breakfast and a start for the summit at 8 a. m., expecting to get our first glimpse of the crater at noon if not earlier.

In this we were disappointed, for the hard climbing soon began to show its effect on some of the pack animals, and frequent stops had to be made to allow them to rest, and for a readjustment of their loads.

One poor horse had to be left on the lava beds and his pack divided among the five remaining animals. On our return the next day his carcass was found on the roadside by the guide. This was the only mishap of any serious nature during the whole trip to the mountains and back to the Volcano House, though three of the party went over their horses' heads rather unexpectedly on the downward passage.

All the forenoon of the 29th we were climbing up, over and across the rough pahoe-hoe flows that form the mountain sides at this elevation, following the general direction toward the crater, but to most of our party there were no indications of a trail until we struck what is now called the Wilkes trail, at an elevation of about 11,000 feet. Occasional stops had to be made along the line, but Monsarrat's "get a pili mal on" would soon start the procession moving at a rapid gait, and very little time was lost in breathing spells.

Scene of Desolation.

All vegetation was left behind soon after leaving Kaipuku Kakina, and we entered upon such a scene of desolation as few people have ever seen. Pahoe-hoe in every conceivable form and degree of roughness, was on all sides of us, with an occasional aa flow to break the monotony and to bar our progress for short intervals, but in every instance the old guide found a way across the aa, to the dimly defined trail.

A thunder storm came on in the middle of the forenoon with a patter of hail stones for a few minutes, and then a blinding flurry of snow, which shut out our view of everything around us. The cold was increasing all the time, and the party got out their thick coats and wraps, muffled up their necks, but still insisted that they enjoyed it. Soon after noon our guide announced that we had reached the summit of the mountain, but that did not mean that the great crater was at hand, for we still had several miles of hard, rough road to travel to reach the brink of Mokuaweoweo. We had only arrived at the outer edge of the great summit plateau that is many square miles in extent, and is practically on a dead level. Crossing a great "mawae" or crack in the pahoe-hoe, the cavalcade moved on slowly in the blinding snow storm, picking its way very gingerly among the many cracks and pitfalls that were partially concealed in snow, wending its way westward, and trusting entirely to the guide to find our way to the desired camping place. It was about the middle of the afternoon that the guide sighted through the driving storm the tall pole left at the camp by the last party and we hastened on to get our first view of the fire, which we knew must be there. In a moment more the leaders of the party were on the brink, and for just an instant, in a slight lull of the storm, the writer saw for the first time the two great fire fountains which had been our goal. Only a moment, however, for the clouds drove over the crater again and all was dark as before, and we could see nothing of the lake or fountains, but could hear the sullen roar when the storm abated a little.

Reached the Crater.

Our climb was at an end, but our discomforts had only begun, for the storm kept on in its fury, and shelter must be arranged for the night, supper provided, and all preparations made for our stay on the summit. Poles had been brought up from the timber line, and soon the tent was up, with its pegs driven into the cracks in the lava, and its sides anchored with large slabs of rock. One of the party, the host of the Volcano House, had fully expected to find a warm, comfortable nook in the steam cracks along the edge of the crater, but

(Continued on Sixth Page.)